

# Of Montreal, I Was Watching Your Eyes

I want to write something beautiful,  
Something so beautiful  
That I just can't sing it  
without getting that incredible feeling,  
The one that just overwhelms my senses.  
Because it's the only thing I have,  
It's the only thing that makes my life worthwhile.

I know there aren't too many people  
Who allow themselves to say what they feel,  
So I was watching your eyes,  
In case they just might say something.

I want to think someone's beautiful,  
That they're so beautiful it's a thrill to be near them.  
Fill my stomach with butterflies,  
have me floating on air,  
Bring something out of me I didn't know was there.  
But it's such a torturous thing  
That I am not excited by anyone.

I know there aren't too many people  
Who allow themselves to say what they feel,  
So I was watching your eyes,  
In case they just might say something.